THE

# Theatrical Observer;

AND

## *Daily Bills of the Play.*

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4960. *Friday, Nov.* 10, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

### DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THERE was a *melange* here last night well calculated to allure the lovers of variety, for, after the new Play of *Caractacus*, there was one act of *The Child of the Wreck*, one of *Masaniello*, and one of *The Devil on Two Sticks.*

### COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Venice Preserved* was represented here last evening, with *The Waterman*, and *The Miller and his Men*, and to evince the loyalty of its management, the National Anthems, 'God Save the Queen,' and 'Rule Brittannia,' were sung by all the operatic strength of the establishment. A new Farce, called *The Original*, will be brought out on Monday next, after the Tragedy of *Macbeth.*

### HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

AT this Theatre, last night, after *The Love Chase*, and *The Romantic Widow*, a Drama, called *The Old Commodore*, was performed for the first time here, it is merely a curtailed version of Dibdin's Comedy of *The Birth Day.* T. P. Cooke played the part of *Jack Junk.* On Monday next, a new Nautical Drama, written by Mr. Holl, called *Wapping Old Stairs*, will be produced at this Theatre.

SURREY THEATRE.—Mr. Collins has been playing his favorite part of *Paul Clifford* with great success, at this Theatre, besides which he has attempted an entirely new line of business, viz. that of the hero in the Farce of *Teddy the Tiler*, and his personation of the Irishman was so excellent as to surprise and delight his audience; his brogue is rich and racy, and he entered so completely into the spirit of the character that one would have fancied he was a native of the Emerald Isle; he introduced the popular ballad of 'Rory O'More,' which he sang with infinite taste and sweetness. From this specimen of Mr. Collins's powers, he promises to become a capital comedian.

The following chorus, written for the occasion, and adapted to a chorus in *La Clemenza di Tito*, was part of the musical entertainment provided for the grand festival, at Guildhall, last night:

"All hail! our Queen Victoria!
Welcome and blessing meet her,
Her joyous people greet her,
With loyal heart and song!

All hail! our Queen Victoria!
Earth! all thy bounties bear her,
And heaven in mercy spare her,
To rule Old England long."

E. & J. THOMAS, Printers, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.

As was also this glee and chorus—Shield,

"O happy fair!
Your eyes are lodestars, and your tongue's sweet air,
More tunable than lark to shepherd's ear,
When wheat is green, when hawthorn buds appear."

*Taglioni at St. Petersburg.*—The prices at this Theatre were raised to five times the ordinary amount, and yet seven performances took place to literally overflowing houses, and the managers cleared more than 150,000 roubles. The military evolutions of *The Revolt du Serail*, were regulated by the Emperor in person, and were accordingly executed according to the Russian system. Most enthusiastic was the applause when Madlle. Taglioni gave the word of command to the soldiers in the Russian language, exclaiming with admirable precision, "Stoi," (Halt.) Never before has the Russian Theatre witnessed so splendid a success; letters of congratulations, copies of verses, bouquets, laurel crowns, and rich presents, came fairly showering down upon *La Sylphide.*"—*French Paper.* There must be some error in this statement, as the Emperor had left St. Petersburgh before the arrival of *la danseuse*, and has not yet returned, therefore he could not act as ballet-master to Taglioni.

## Fashionable Lounges.

### *To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.*

Dear Mr. Editor.—I address you from Winder's Cigar Depot, 1, Little May's Building, St. Martin's Lane, having just popt in to whiff a true Havannah and replenish my box with some exquisite snuff; by the way, friend Winder has a splendid Billiard Table on the premises—recommend by friends to call, delightful place—but I intrude—just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, visit the *Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—patronized by the *haut ton*, and thronged by the *elite* of society, introducing their country cousins, all anxious to encourage fashion, taste, economy, and female ingenuity. Generally enter by the private entrance in Burlington Arcade.

On Tuesday, escort Mrs. P. to the Colosseum.—visited the Conservatories Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, &c. &c. Admission 1s.

Wednesday, visit Madame Tussaud's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st, Portman Sq.—Two new figures, Lord Leicester & Earl Spencer, with other new and beautiful additions—The Queen, the Duchess of Kent, the lamented Malibran, &c. &c.—fac similies from life!—the dresses truly superb.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism,—Hours of performing, 1, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Hunted an hour this morning for my hat, (one of Richards's beautiful Beavers,) found it on my head, so light didn't know it was there—put me in mind of purchasing my autumn stock—made a memorandum "Richards, 125 Strand, the only house in London for good hats."

On my way to the theatre, called on friend Evans, at the Grand Hotel King Street, Covent Garden—had an excellent Coffee Room Dinner for 1s. 6d. After the Play, popt into the Harmonic Meeting, held down stairs—so pleased, stayed there a week, for which I only paid a *Guinea* for bed and breakfast! Shall recommend all my friends Mr. Editor.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle, Work. Leicester-square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art,—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Every evening, after Theatre, I call in at Brett's, for my diurnal allowance of a pint of *his Improved Brandy*, (price 2s. 3d.) as prescribed by my physician. Very likely to blunder into the wrong house, so am very particular in noticing the number, 199, Drury Lane, directly opposite Russell Court.

# Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (4th Time) an Historical Play, in Three Acts, called

# CARACTACUS.

The Overture and New Music composed by M. W. BALFE.

*The New and Extensive Scenery Painted by*

**Mr. GRIEVE, Mr. T. GRIEVE, & Mr. W. GRIEVE.**

*ROMANS :* Claudius Cæsar, *(Emperor of Rome)* Mr BAKER, Ostorius Scapula, *(Proprætor commanding in Britain)* Mr KING, Pænius Posthumus, *(Præfect of the 2nd Legion)* Mr COOPER, Petilius, & Demetrius, *(Tribunes,)* Mess J.S. BALLS, & HARRIS, Sempronius, *(a Senator)* Mr S. JONES, Macer,.... .Mr HONNER, A Decurion,.....Mr F. COOKE,

*BRITONS :* Caractacus, *(the British Chieftain)* Mr BUTLER, Hengo, *(his Son)* by a YOUNG GENTLEMAN, Nenius, *(Brother to Caractacus)* Mr Howell, A Brigantian, Mr M'Ian, *British Chiefs* Mr WEILAND, Mr HATTON, & Mr T. MATHEWS, Guideria, *(Wife to Caractacus)* Mrs LOVELL, Bonvica, *(his Daughter)* Miss CHARLES, Chief Druidess, Miss ROMER, Arch-Druid, Mr TEMPLETON, Mader *(Chief Bard)* Mr GIUBILEI, Conal, & Hoel, *(other Bards)* Mr BALFE, & Mr E. SEGUIN.

*The following is the order of the new and extensive Scenery :*

The Brow of a Hill, with Caer Caradoc (i.e.—the Fort of Caractacus) in the distance. The Camp of Ostorius. Entrenched Camp of the Second Roman Legion. Sacred Grove of the Britons. A British Dracontium, or Temple of the Sun and the Serpent, (designed from a Ground Plan of the celebrated Remains at Aucburry) Fitted up for a solemn Sacrifice. Part of the Field of Battle. The Tent of Posthumus! "Caer Caradoc," invested & carried. Retreat of Caractacus on the Rocks. The Roman Camp. A Glen. A View in Rome. Dungeons of the Tullian Prison. Ascent of the Capitol by the Clivus Asyli, up which will pass in the following order, a splendid Roman Triumph in honor of the defeat of Caractacus. Military Musicians, consisting of Cornicines, Buccinatores, and Tubicines. The Chief Sacrificer, a Priest, assisting Flamines attended by a number of Boys bearing Sacrificial Implements. Beasts for Sacrifice. richly decorated! (Furnished from the Zoological Gardens). Inferior Priests, bearing the Axe of Slaughter. Standard Bearers with their Ensigns. Body of Roman Cavalry. Light Armed Soldiers, bearing Laurel Branches. Standard Bearers, Three abreast. Wain, containing Spoils, drawn by Horses. Standard Bearers. Riches piled upon a Camel, (Furnished from the Zoological Gardens). Standard Bearers. Car, with Pictures, images, &c. Drawn by Horses. Standard Bearers. A Body of Centurions. Model of a captured City, attended by Standard Bearers. Car, with the Arms of Conquered Nations, drawn by Horses. Attendants with Laurel Branches. Men bearing Gold Vessels richly embossed. Boys carrying smaller Goblets and Implements. Men with Vessels of Gold and Silver Coin. Boys accompanying them with smaller Vases. Men carrying on their shoulders ornaments of silver. Boys on either side with smaller Vases. Standards three abreast. Captives taken in War. Horse of the Prætorian Guard. Tribune, attended by his standard bearer. Lictors. followed by standard bearers. Boys with Baskets of Flowers. Military Musicians and Trophy Bearers. The Emperor's Car! drawn by Horses three a-breast, followed by Elephants richly Caperisoned, bearing various Crowns and Sceptres tributary to Rome, and surrounded by groups of Equites, Officers, Soldiers, Standard Bearers, Musicians, Slaves, &c.&c. Caractacus and his Family in Chains. A Group of Perfume Bearers. Relations and Friends of the victorious General. Cavalry of the Conquering Army. Standard Bearers. Soldiers of the Triumphant Legions, Slingers bearing the Emblem of Victory, &c.

To conclude with Mozart's celebrated Opera of

# DON JUAN!

Don Juan, Mr M. W. BALFE. Don Pedro, Mr S. JONES,
Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON, Mazetto, Mr GIUBILEI,
Leporello, Mr E. SEGUIN,
Donna Anna, ..... Mrs E. SEGUIN,
(From Her Majesty's Theatre—her First Appearance here.)
Donna Elvira, Miss POOLE, Zerlina, Miss ROMER,

# Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

# HAMLET,

## Prince of Denmark.

Claudius, (King of Denmark) Mr DIDDEAR,
Hamlet, Mr MACREADY,
Polonius,.....Mr MEADOWS,
Laertes, Mr ANDERSON,
Horatio, ..... Mr G. BENNETT,
Rosencrantz, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Guildenstern,..... ....Mr ROBERTS,
Osrick, Mr VINING,
Marcellus, ..... .. Mr PRITCHARD,
Bernardo, Mr HOWE,
Sailor .....Mr C. J. SMITH,
Francisco, Mr BENDER,
Friar, Mr COLLET, 1st Actor, Mr WALDRON,
Second Actor, Mr AYLIFFE,
First Grave-Digger,.....Mr BARTLEY,
Second Grave-Digger, Mr TILBURY,
Ghost of Hamlet's Father ..... Mr WARDE,
Ophelia, Miss TAYLOR,
Gertrude, (Queen of Denmark) Miss HUDDART,
Actress, Mrs GARRICK.

IN THE COURSE OF THE EVENING **The Band** WILL PERFORM
*Herold's Overture to "La Pre aux Clercs," & Beethoven's Overture to 'The Men of Prometheus.'*

After which, (5th Time) a Drama, in Two Acts, called

# The Parole of Honor

Lord Glenmere, (Officers of Rank in the) MrWALDRON,
Sir Lionel Carlton,( Royalist Army) ) MrBARTLEY,
Major Stock, ( Officers in the Royalist ) Mr TILBURY,
Captain Andrews, ( Army, ) Mr DIDDEAR,
Captain Mark Raby,(Of the Parlinmentary Army )MrANDERSON
Sampson Hartley,(a Veteran)(Royalist) Mr G. BENNETT,
Corporal Sling, (Party) Mr MEADOWS,
General Harrison, Mr PRITCHARD, Serjeant, Mr YARNOLD,
Jane Carlton, Miss HELEN FAUCIT,
Ruth Hartly,.....(Sampson's Wife).....Miss TAYLOR.

To-morrow, (First Time) a New Comic Opera, called The Barbers of Bassaro, with The Parole of Honor, and Guy Mannering.

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